



# DONALDSON

PRESENTS

## The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

The Wizard and his few renegade Hornet Knights are searching for some means of causing harm to the little Folk of the Wheat Field.

*I tell you we must do something to bring disaster to Peter Wheat.*

*But, Wizard, we are helpless!*

*Bah! That's your trouble! You knights are ever willing to quit.*

*You speak in bad grace, Wizard, 'tis we who have shown you every loyalty - But if you don't need our services.....*

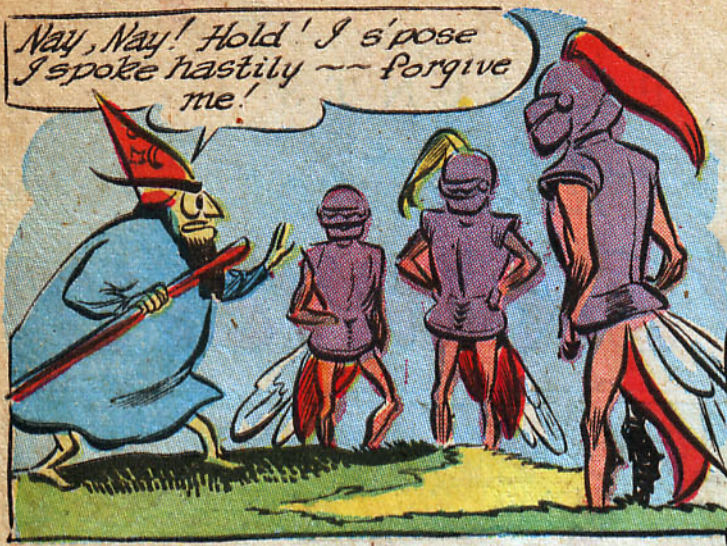




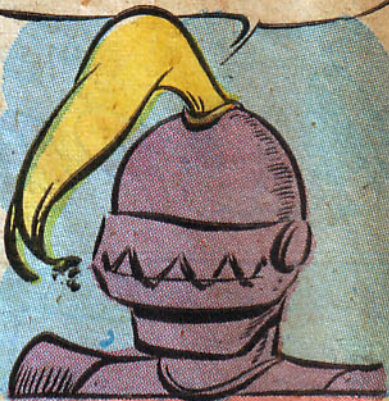
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Nay, Nay! Hold! I s'pose  
I spoke hastily -- forgive  
me!



What would be our  
reward if we showed  
you the way to fire  
the Wheat Field?



Get fire to the Wheat?  
You must be mad --  
The folk of the  
Wheat Field keep  
a constant watch  
And they far  
outnumber us.



Still and all - if you'll agree  
to make us ordinary knights  
your direct heirs, we'll show  
you something!



Deserted as I am  
by my only kin,  
the Queen, I accept  
your offer.



Very well,  
follow me!

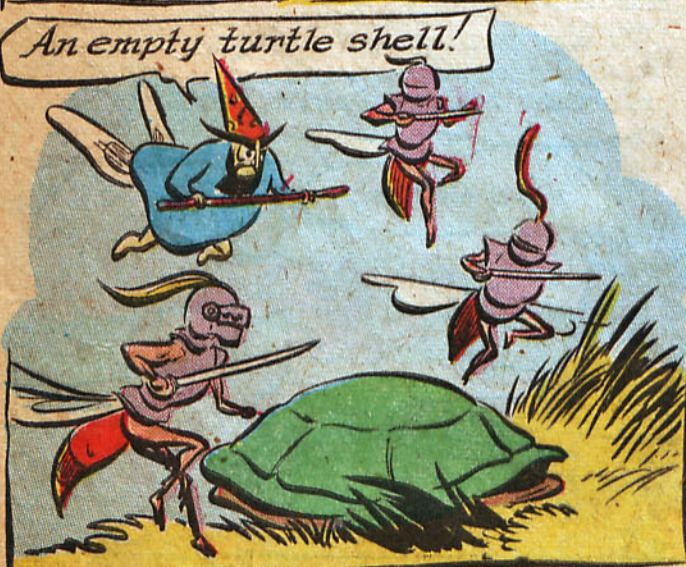






There! Right below us lies the means.

An empty turtle shell!

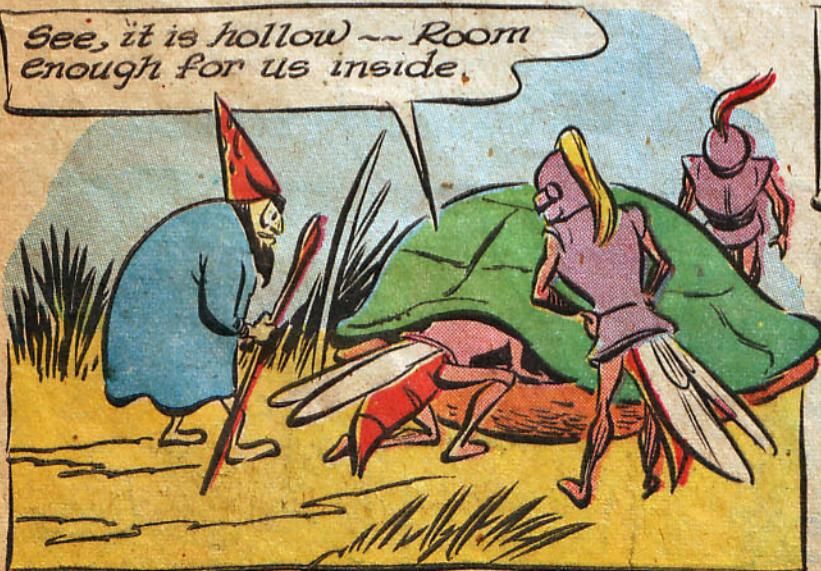


If this is your idea of a joke, Sirrah, it will go hard with you.

Patience, Wizard.



See, it is hollow -- Room enough for us inside.



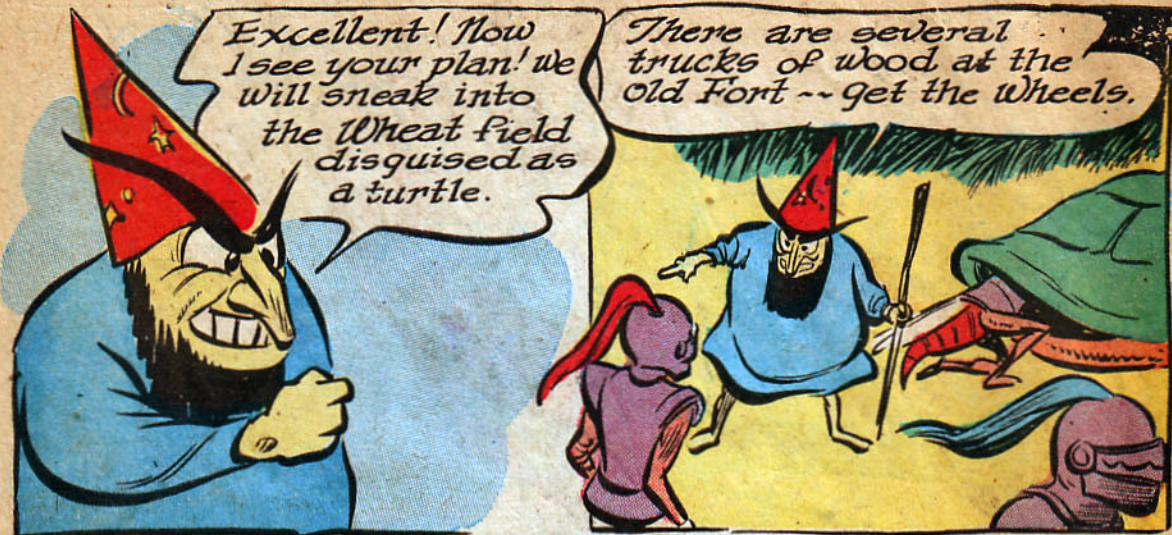
With rollers and push poles, we can make it move just like a turtle.





Excellent! Now  
I see your plan! We  
will sneak into  
the Wheat field  
disguised as  
a turtle.

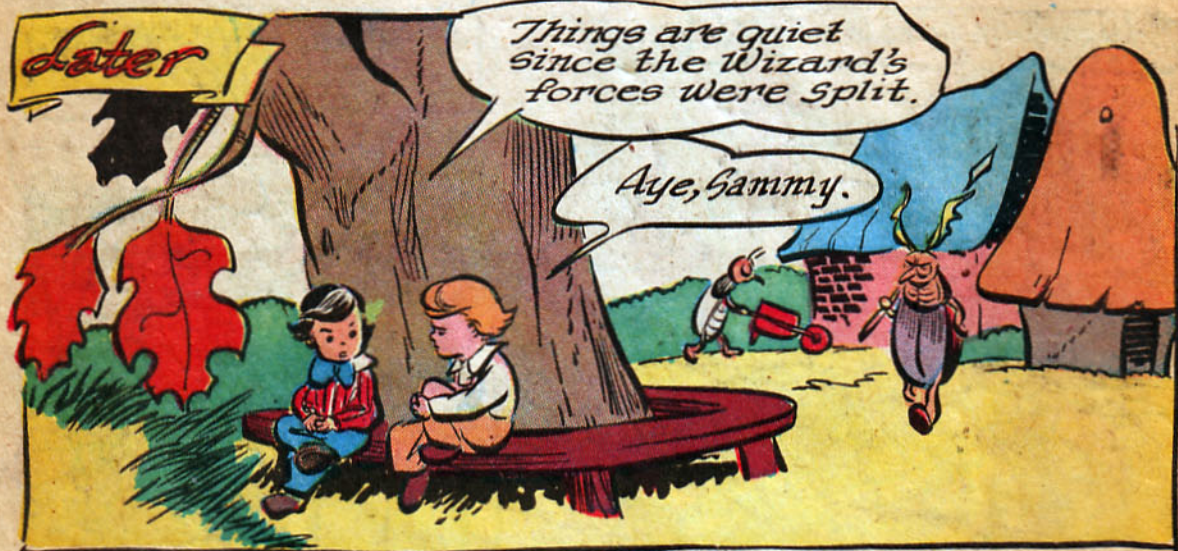
There are several  
trucks of wood at the  
Old Fort -- get the wheels.



Later

Things are quiet  
since the Wizard's  
forces were split.

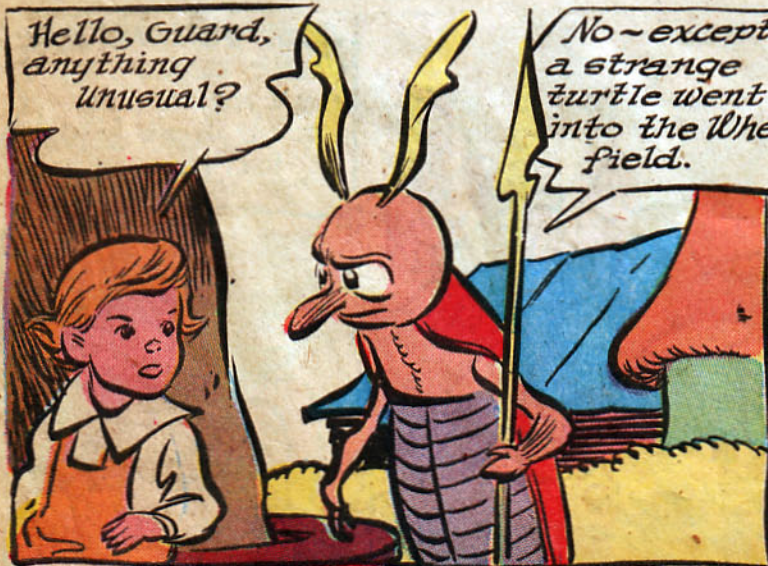
Aye, Sammy.



Hello, Guard,  
anything  
unusual?

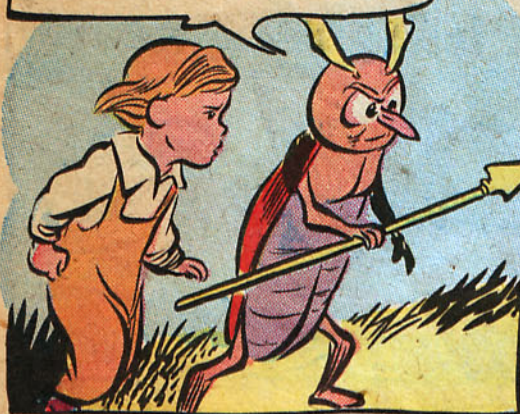
No -- except  
a strange  
turtle went  
into the Wheat  
field.

Well -- all our  
turtle friends  
would protect  
the wheat --

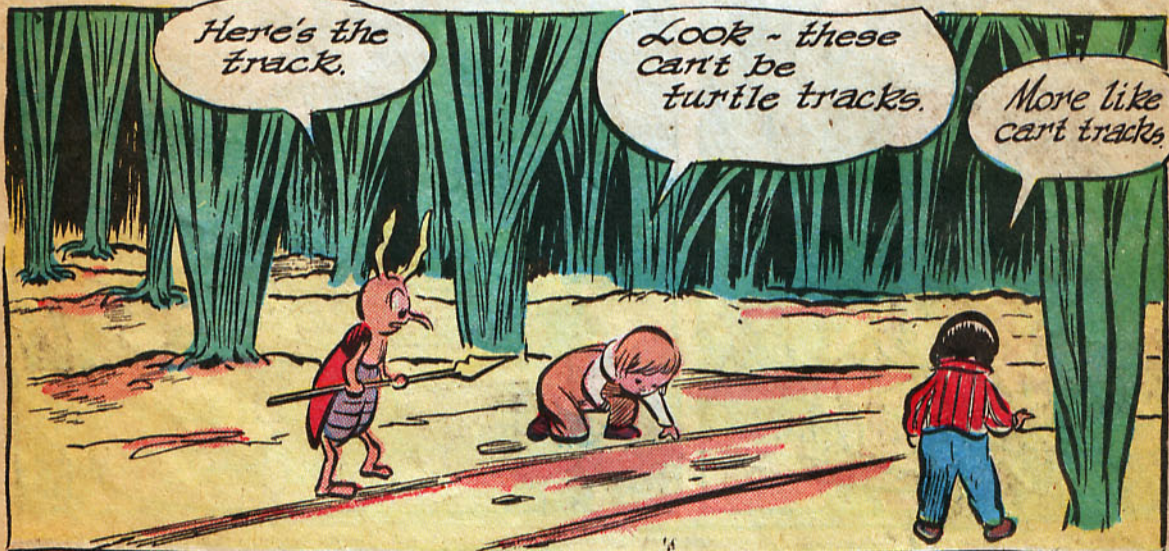




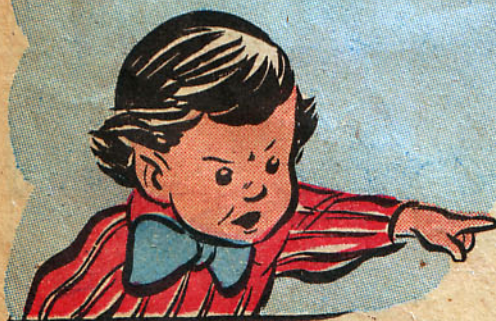
Well, if you'd like to make sure, the strange turtle disappeared into the north section.



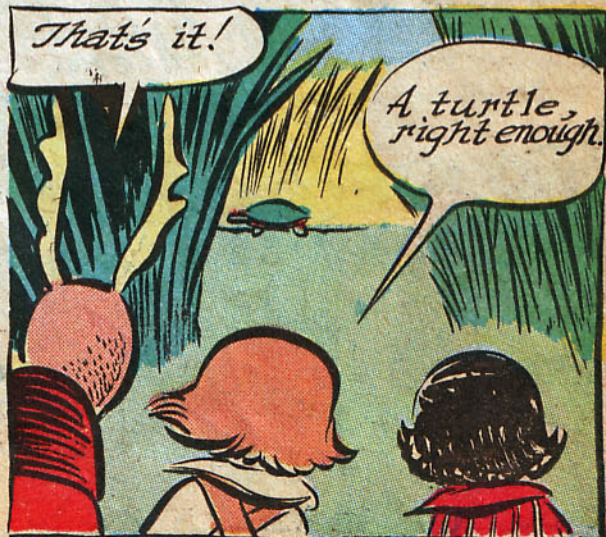
Here's the track.



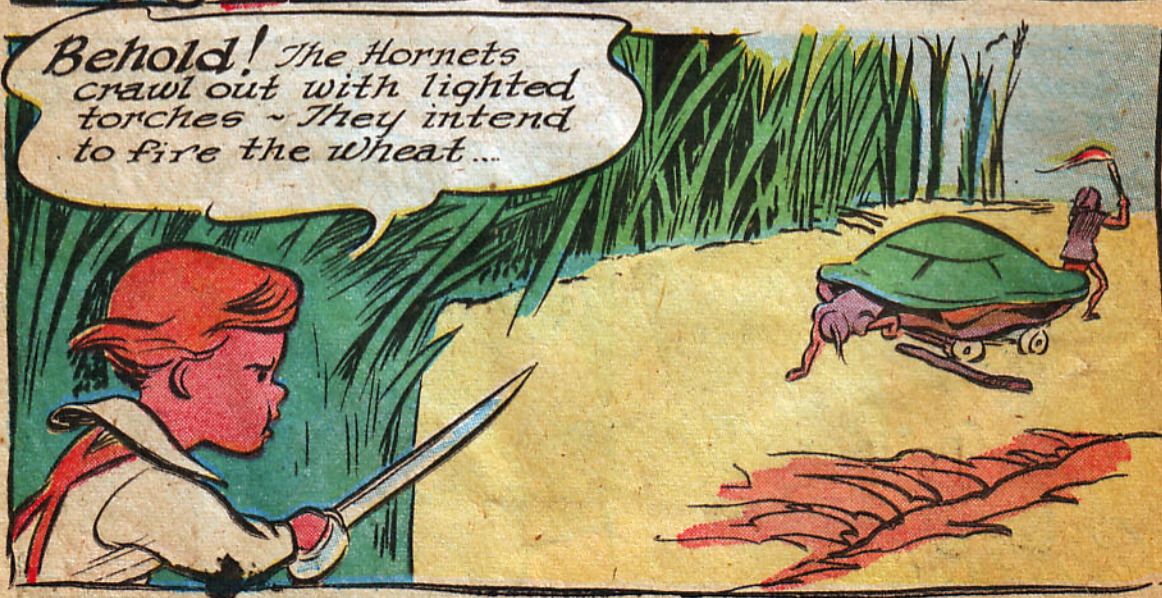
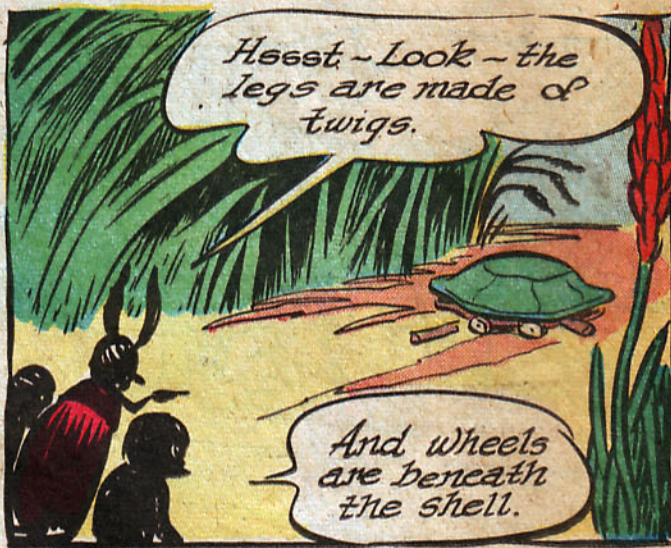
Look! Ahead there; is that the turtle?



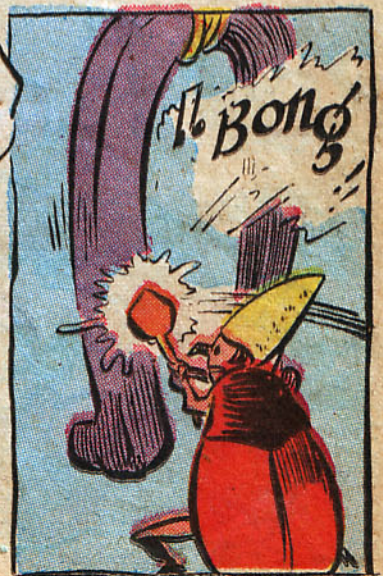
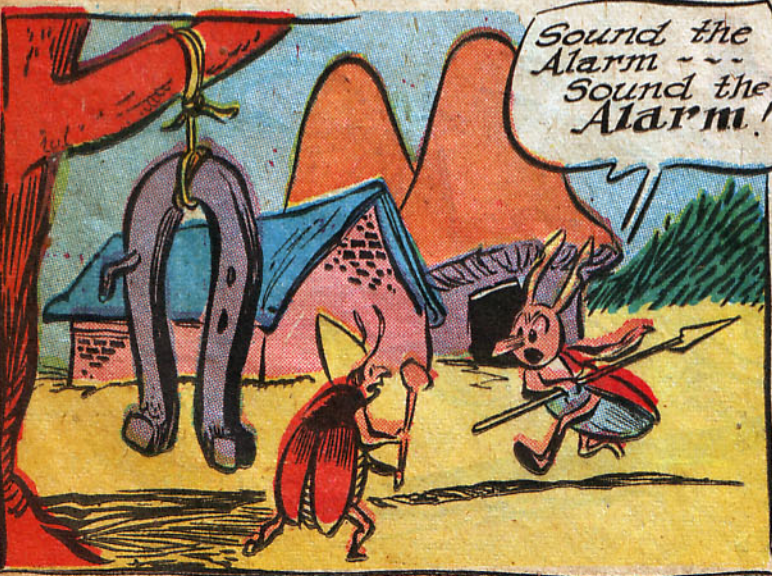
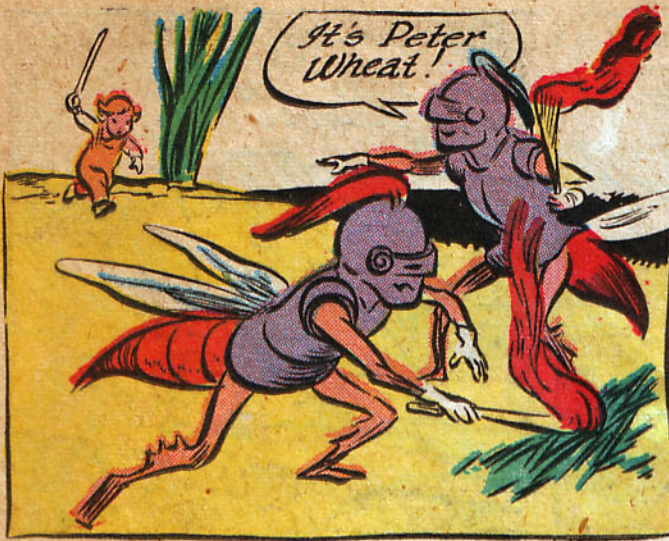
That's it!









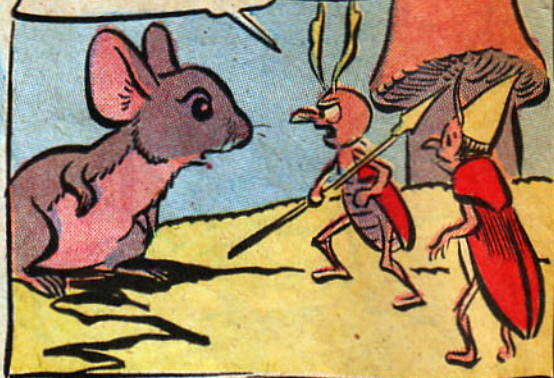




Fire and Hornet Knights  
in the wheat field.



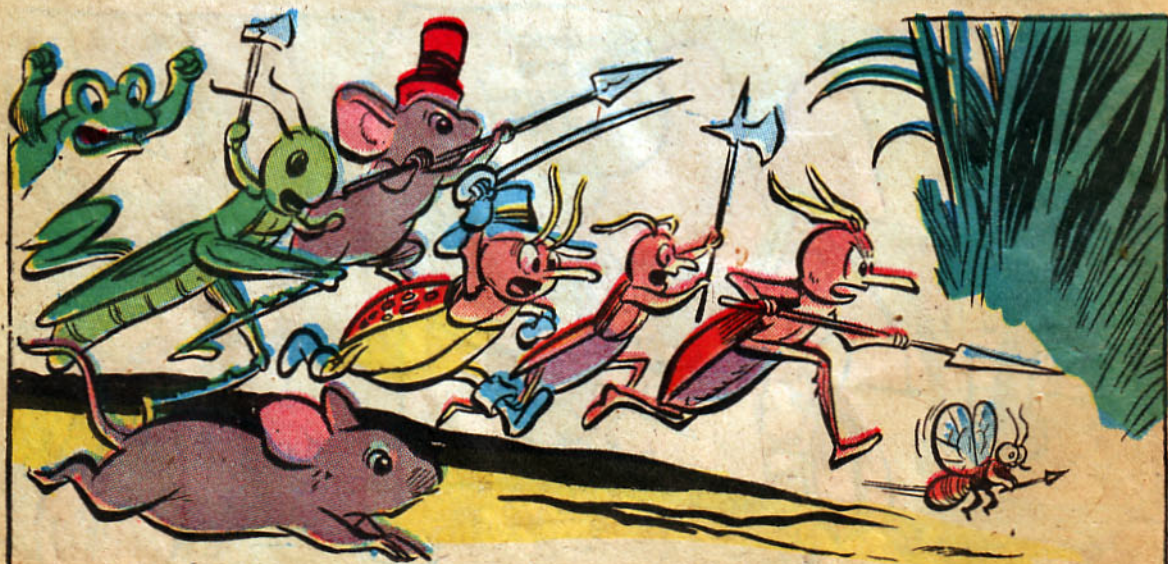
Run, get help  
from the Barn-  
yard Folk - we'll  
need buckets of  
water.



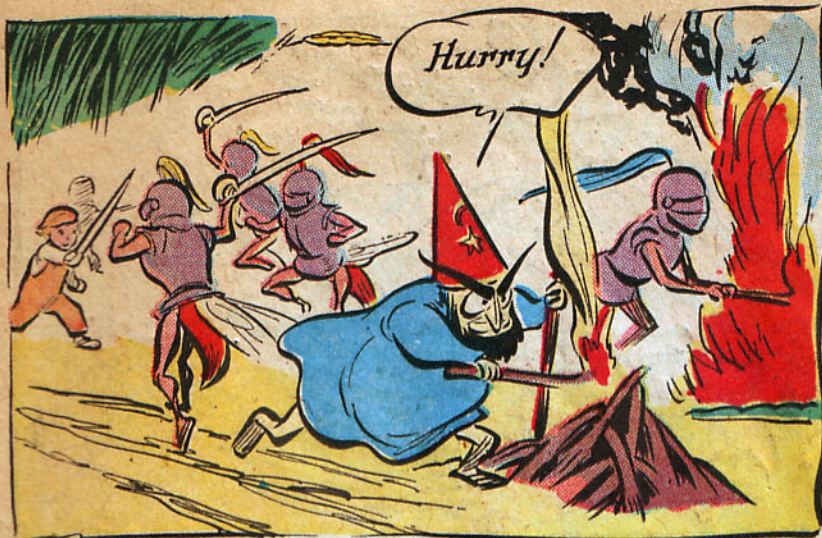
The pigs, chickens, and  
dogs can carry water.



Now the rest of  
us must hasten  
and beat off the  
Hornets and beat  
out the flames.



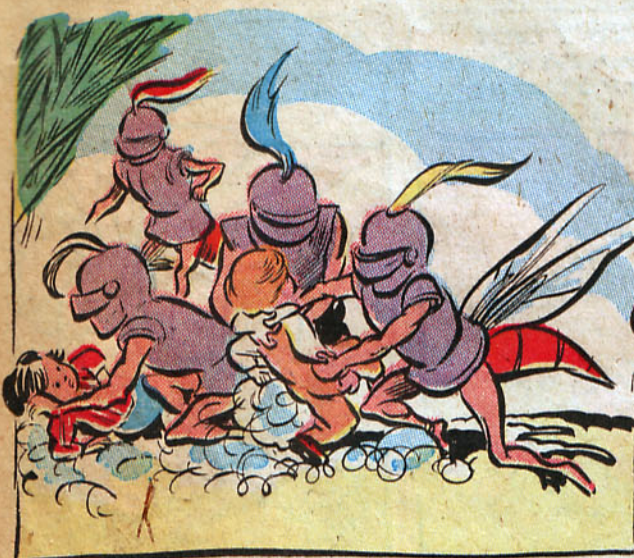




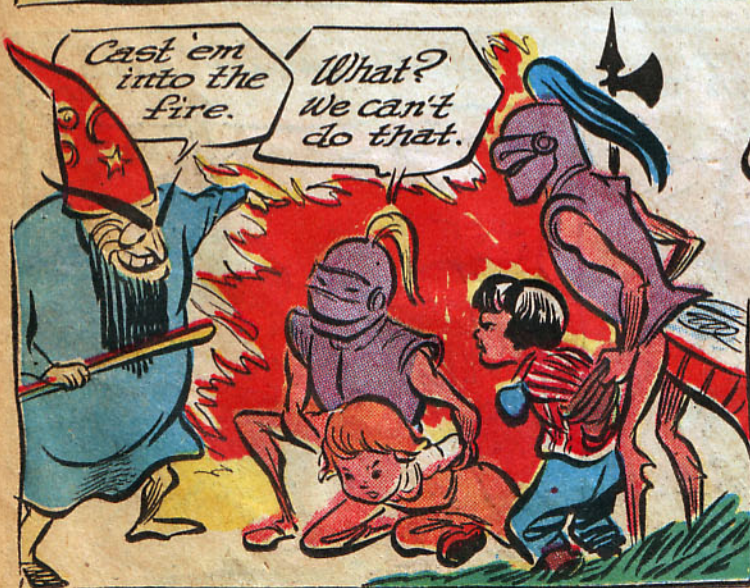
Hurry!



Capture Peter and Sammy.



Tie 'em up good!



Cast 'em into the fire.

What? We can't do that.

The Little folk are coming --- quick, we must get away --- they outnumber us.





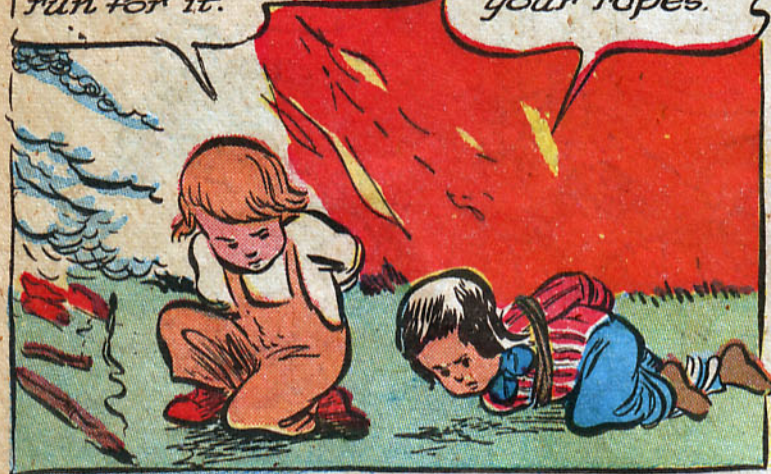
We'll leave you; the fire will soon reach you ~ and the wheat is so dry that your friends will never put out the blaze!



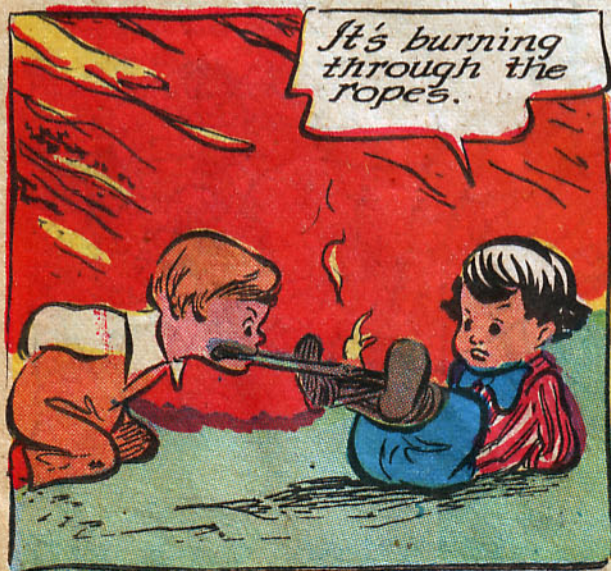
If we could get our feet free, we could run for it.

Maybe I can chew through your ropes.

No, here's a burning brand. I can use that.



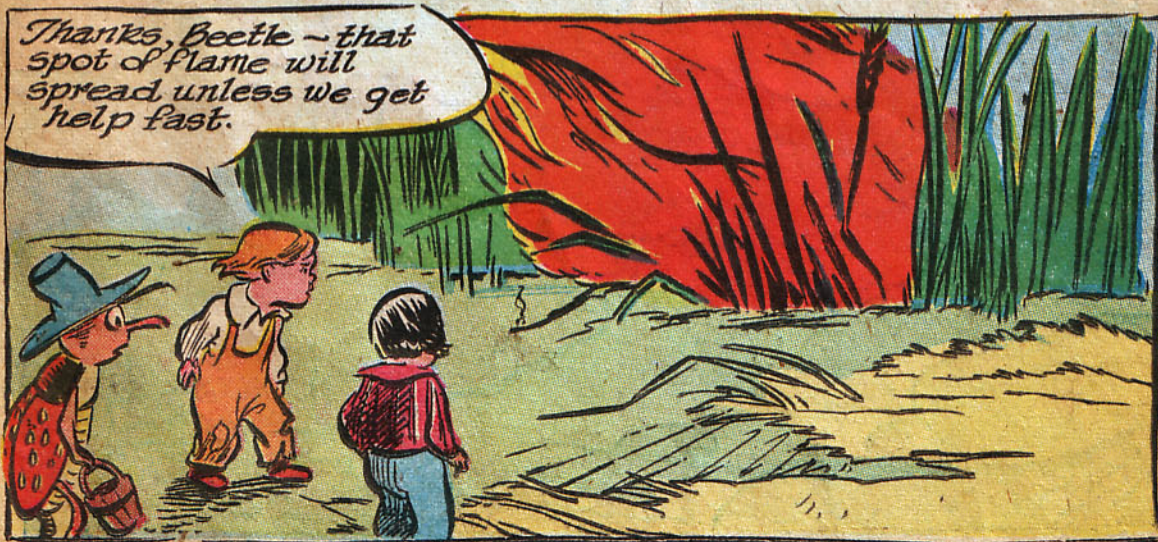
It's burning through the ropes.



Now I'll cut you free.

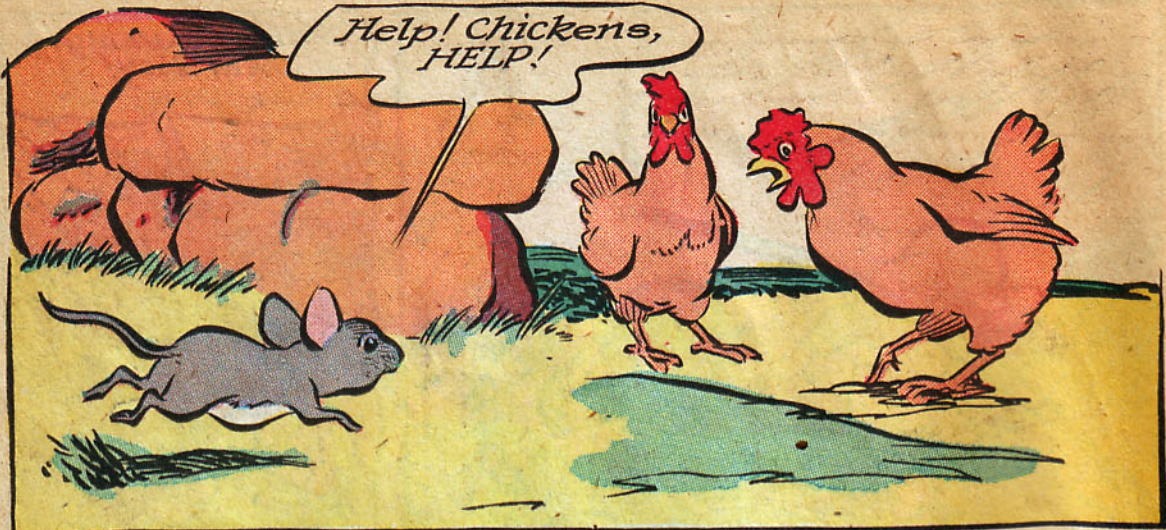






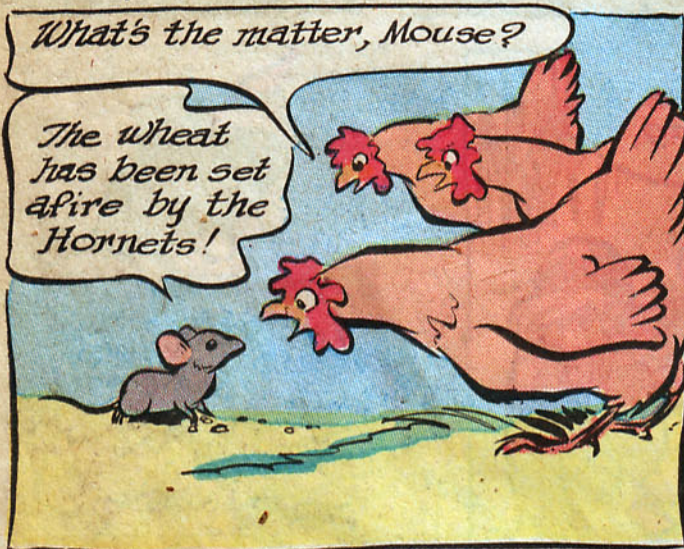


*Help! Chickens,  
HELP!*



*What's the matter, Mouse?*

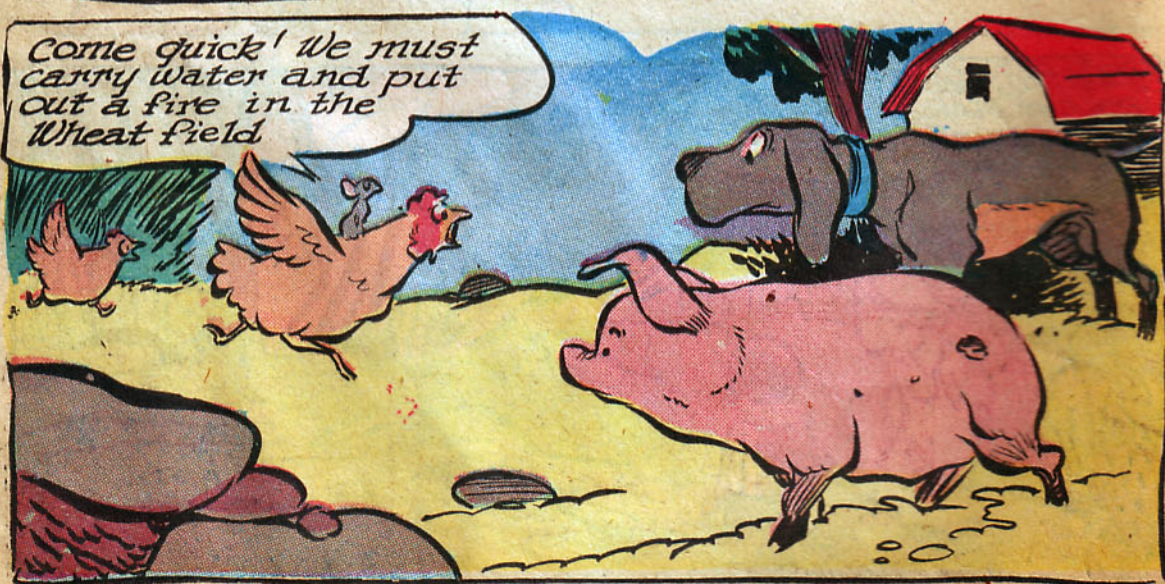
*The wheat  
has been set  
afire by the  
Hornets!*



*Hop on my back!  
We'll get help from  
other animals of  
the farm!*

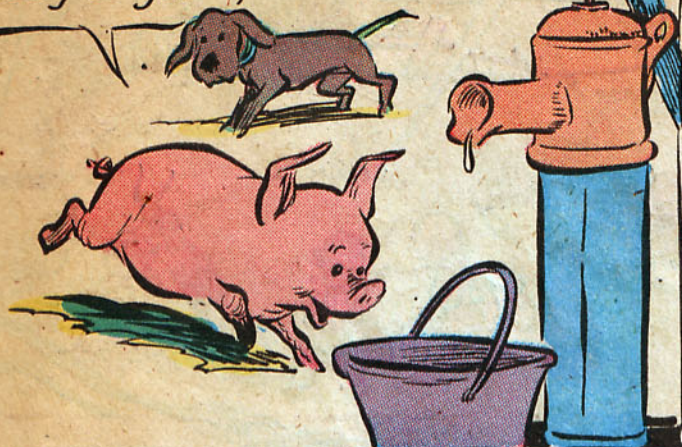


*Come quick! We must  
carry water and put  
out a fire in the  
Wheat field*

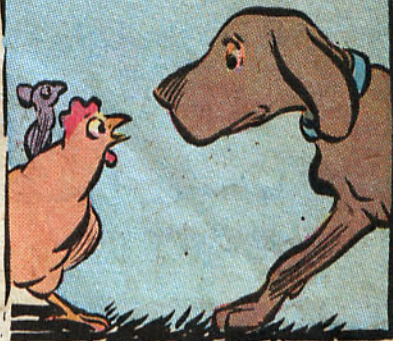




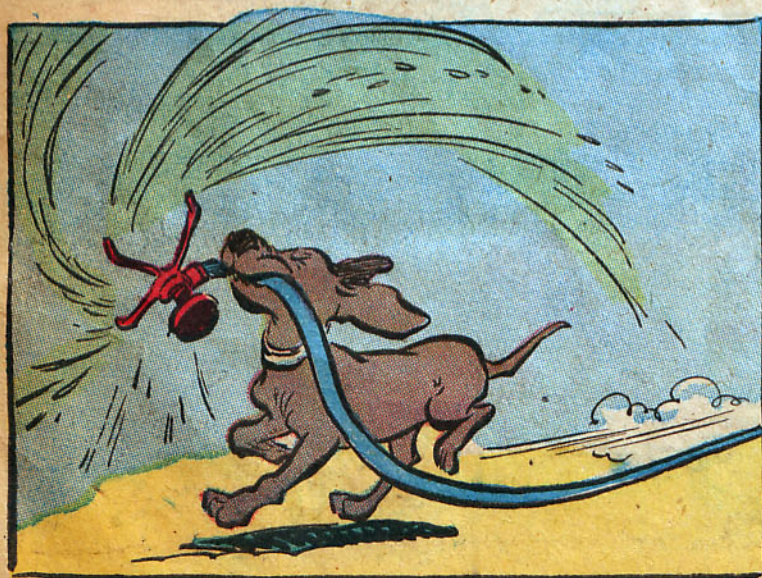
Here's a bucket of water  
ready to go.



More buckets will  
do no good!

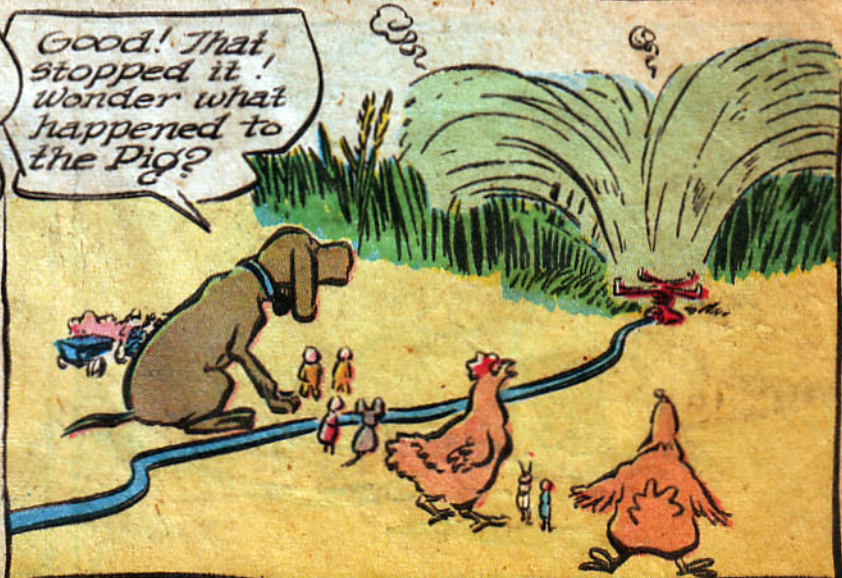
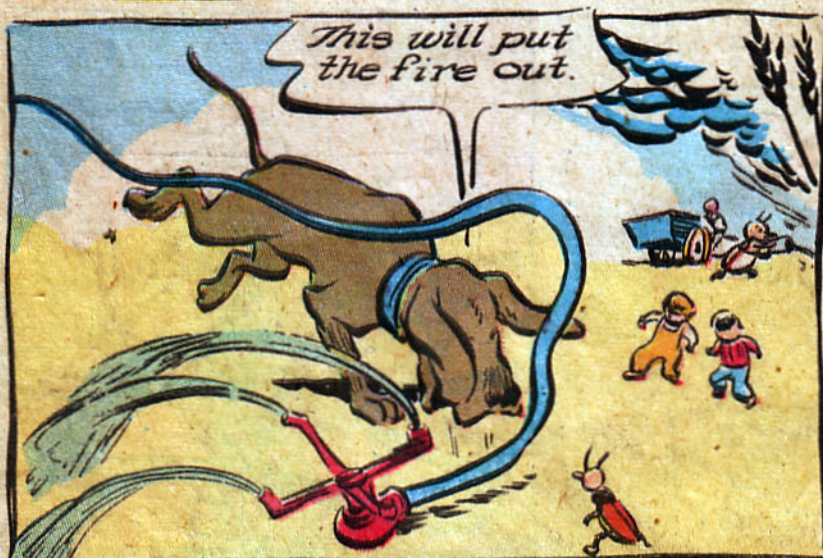
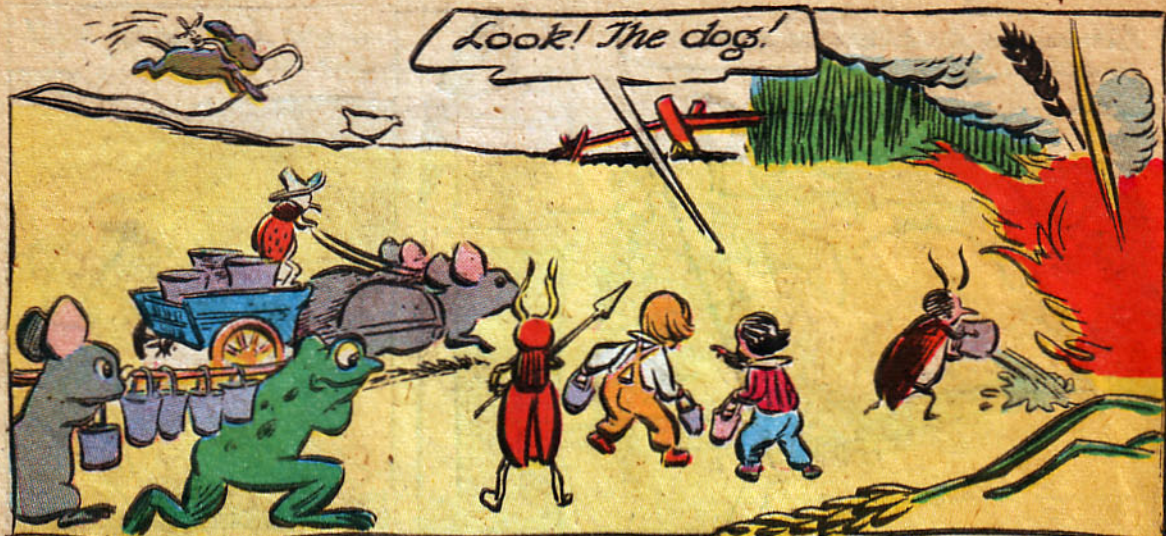


I have a better idea.



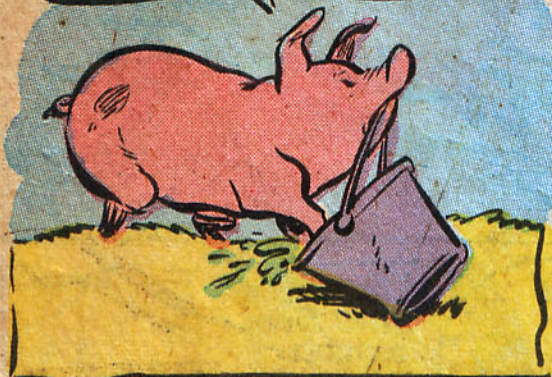
HERE  
WE COME.



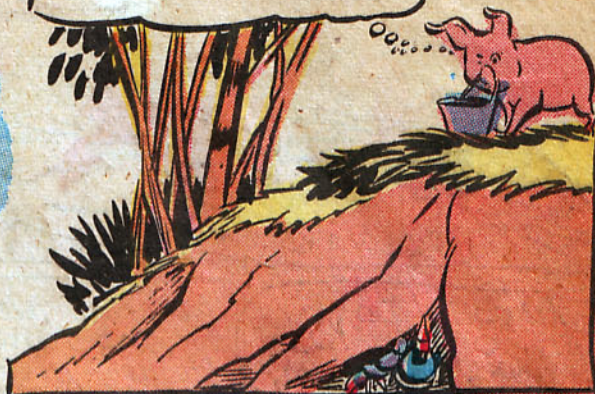




I'll never get anywhere.....  
..... my foot keeps getting  
caught in the bucket.



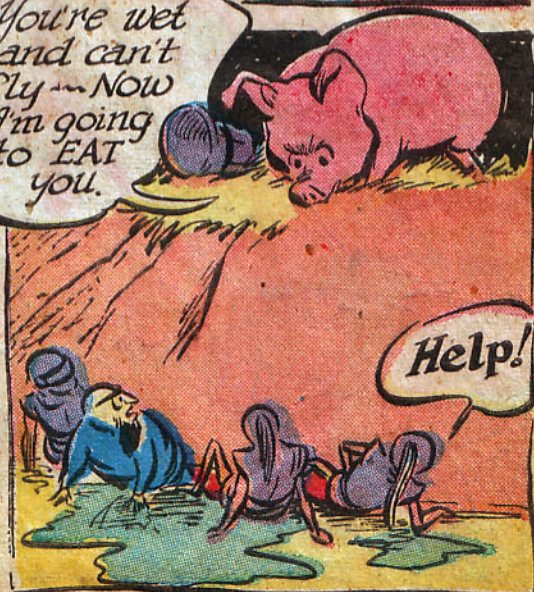
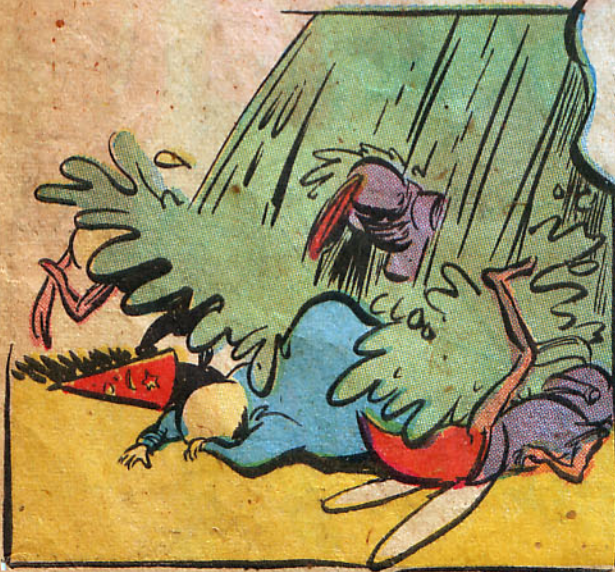
Anyway, I can see from  
here that the dog has  
put out the fire.



Who's hiding down there? - Why,  
it's that pesky Wizard of the  
Hornets..... He and his men set  
the fire.



You're wet  
and can't  
fly - Now  
I'm going  
to EAT  
you.

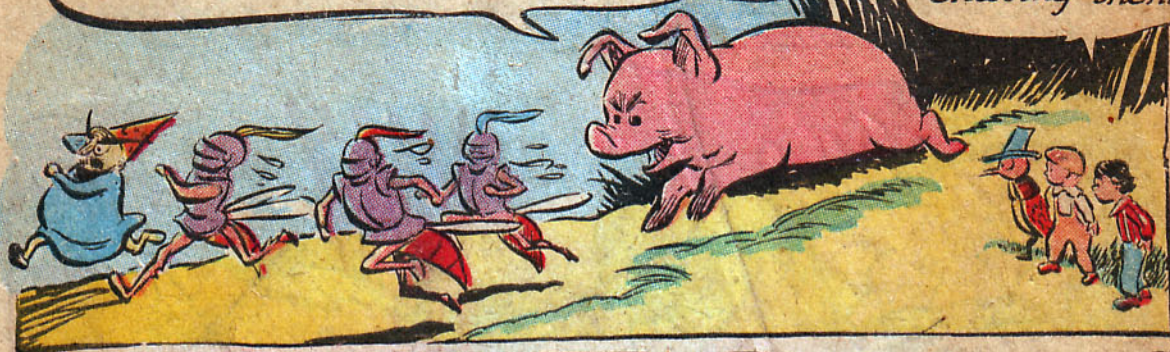


Help!



If I catch you, I'll eat you!

Pig is Chasing them.



My golly! Do you suppose the Pig would eat them?

No! He's just frightening them -- even Pig wouldn't eat that crowd.

Thanks to you Barn-yard people the wheat is safe.



LET'S BE  
PALS

the BODY  
BUILDER

